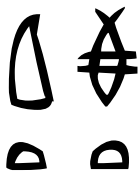
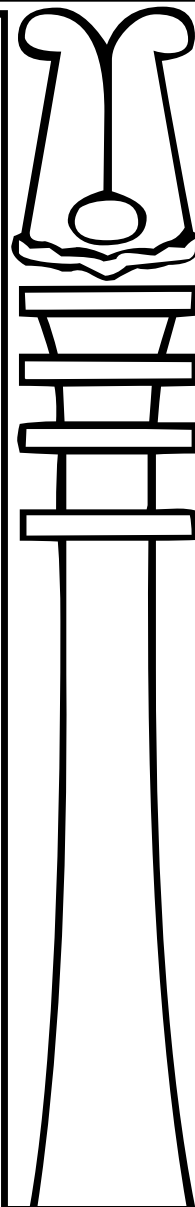


LIBER
LXXV

VEL

OCULUS
ET
SERPENTIS
ET
STELLAE





Interior Order
Publication

Imprimatur:

93	10°=1 [□]
666	9°=2 [□]
L.U.C.I.F.T.I.A.S.	8°=3 [□]

I.N.R.I.	7°=4 [□]
L.C.H.S.	6°=5 [□]
E.I.A.E.	5°=6 [□]

LIBER LXXV

1. Oh mighty Adept! Hast thou balanced thy forces?
2. Between the waters of the earth and the waters of the firmament thou hast been drawn, and the light of thy wonder extends verily from the edges thereof even unto the beyond of the beyond.
3. But thou art a mystery yet even to thyself. Dost thou know the end of thy journeys? No! Thou knowest not even one drop in this great ocean of thee. And thou wilt never know, for it is not for thee to know. Thou art a thing of falseness and thy beloved shall purge all of thee from thee.
4. But thou hast heard the voice crying silently amidst the din of the battle between heaven and the pit, and thou hast seen thy place in the arms of thy beloved. Thou knowest the course that has been set thee. It is not for thee to know the end toward which thou art working.
5. But even thou who hast seen the heights of Abiegnus, and for whom the valley thereof is the destination, even thou hast not conquered all the great contending forces, or even looked upon their fearsome countenances. With thy light thou canst see them, though they hide themselves in the deepest shadows of the edges of the world.
6. Call forth these monsters, they are as yet untamed beasts in the land without beginning or end. Call them forth and set them as wardens against the other unclean ones.
7. Thou hast the might of thine own light as a weapon, and thou wilt take this light with thee into the deeper darkness that yet awaits thee.
8. Hold fast to this light, ever at the center of thee, as the turning wheels of destiny unfurl thyself to thyself. Even then thou wilt not understand even one thought of the beloved whose thoughts are unthinkable and whose Word beyond comprehension.
9. Not once but three times wilt thou turn on this wheel of forever until nothing of thee remains except that one spark of light, and even the very brightness of this light shall be extinguished in the great Night of Pan.
10. Into the desert wilt thou be hurled, though nothing remain of thee save a memory and a Will, and even this memory shall be lost in the dust and darkness of this place.

11. Only thy Will shall remain, adamant and indestructible, and that Will must be carried and given as a gift, the final bit of thee must be offered up to the lady of this place, whose name is unnamable for it is an abomination and a curse.
12. And thou wilt be no more.
13. Thy will, lost utterly as thee, will grow as a babe in the womb of the lady of darkness, and in this womb wilt thou and thy beloved be united once more and forever, truly and without separation wilt thou be conjoined.
14. And in time a star shall be born of her, and that star shall be a light unto the children as yet in darkness.
15. And a mighty light shall it be, a beacon of certainty unto the little dark world.
16. But thou wilt know nothing of this, for thou wilt be gone, but not gone, united eternally with thy beloved, beyond the comprehension of thyself or thy beloved. Love will be thy nature, and thy existence, and thou wilt know only love. Thou wilt have all the riches of the universe at thy disposal, but thou wilt know them not.
17. The sight and presence of the beloved and the kisses of eternity shall be enough for thee, and though thou seemeth to have failed, to have lost thyself to madness or mediocrity, thou art truly the beloved of the beloved.
18. And thou shalt have power, though thou shalt not use it.
19. And thou shalt have a mighty voice, though thou shalt not speak.
20. And thou shalt have a heart filled with joy, though thou shalt bear all the misery of the universe.
21. And thou shalt live forever, though thou art long since dead and dead and dead again.
22. And in thy emptiness wilt thou be drunk with the ecstasy of fullness, yea, with the ecstasy of ALL.